

Any accounts of legends too short to have their own document can be found here.

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## [1]

Cincinnati has the Waxman, a man with a wax face who drives a beatup golden car down I-71 at midnight every night. Many adventurous teenagers and other thrill-seekers wait until his car passes by and follows him down his route, where he plays tricks and tries to time the spotlights to lose his followers.

The legends say that his destination every night is a junkyard, and the only people who managed to follow him all the way there have never spoken of what they saw.

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## [2]

We have the Gurdon Light here in Arkansas. The locals say that if you go looking for it on the railroad you will always find it, and that if you turn around it'll be behind you too, or disappear. Supposedly it's the lantern light of a dead railroad worker who was beheaded because of an accident.

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## [3]

Here's the story of Cold Friday Road.

- >southern Indiana
- >very close to the Hoosier national forest
- >there's an old horse trail that cuts through the woods to the

Ohio river that got paved over years ago.

>turns back into a dirt road before you get to the river though

>legend has it that one particularly cold Friday night in the fall a guy took his horse out on the trail

>he left just before sundown on his horse to go camping

>he ended up getting lost

>it got EXTREMELY cold that night

>him and his horse are both found a few days later apparently frozen together

>the road has a lot of hills and valleys

>when you walk down the road on a Friday night you feel the tempature drop from comfortable with a sweater on the top of a hill to "shivering uncontrollably with a big coat on" once you enter the valley

Southern indiana , especially the Ohio river valley, has plenty of spoops to be had and what's believed to be one of the biggest cave systems in north America.

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